THE STATE OF LABOR IN ENGLAND.

There is no laboring population which deserves more carnest and exhaustive study than do the workingmen of England. Not only by the enermous volume, wide variety, and high quality of their products, but by their independent and progressive spirit they may claim the highest place among the artisans of Europe. There is a special reason also for dissatisfaction at this time with the meagre reports on the labor question supplied by our Consuls in that country. A full exhibit of the wages paid in the several departments of British industry, and of the average cost of living in 1878 (when the consular documents were compiled), would have helped us to understand the controversies of the past year. Whether in these violent disputes employers or employed have had the right must obviously hingo upon the point to which the latter's carnings had already shrunk at the outset of the quarrel. As a matter of fact, what did English mechanics and laborers receive in their several callings when the protracted strikes and lockouts of the past twelvemonth began?

The statistics forwarded to the de facto Secretary of State include returns from Manchester, Bradford, and Nottingham; from Leeds, Sheffield, and Birmingham; from Newcastle Falmouth, Bristol, Liverpool, and London. Let us begin with the chief centres of cotton and woollen manufactures. It appears that, at Manchester, Consul Shaw experienced difficulty in procuring full particulars as to the wages of operatives, some of the millowners deeming the truth on this head would be prejuever, as he was able to collect, we can form some notion of the rates whose proposed reduction has encountered such obstinate resistance. We find that pickers in the cotton milis received, in 1878, 55 cents per diem; spinners from 55 to 65 cents; weavers, 62 cents. How many hours are comprised in the working day at Manchester is not mentioned, and we are also left to infer the cost of food from the statisties relating to other localities. From Bradford. Consul Shepard sends a more adequate report. He tells us that common hands in the woollen mills obtained a year ago 87 cents a day, and skilled hands \$1.25. The latter stipend was also carned by mechanics. All operatives and artisans in Bradford work fifty-six and a half hours per week, or ten hours per diem except on Saturdays. For three years previous to the middle of 1877 but little variation had taken place here in the wages of labor. but there was then a general decline of about 25 per cent. The work of the Bradford operative is peculiarly exhausting, and good nourish-ment is indispensable. It is therefore necessary to mark the prices of flesh meat in order to measure the purchasing power of his present earnings. We observe that even the inferior parts of beef command from 12 to 14 cents per price, and pork for from 10 to 12 cents. The of codfish is 10 cents per pound, and the cheapest fish obtainable, viz., haddock, costs from 4 to 6 cents. is sold for 4% cents per pound, and old pota-toes for nearly 3 cents. The requisite outlay for rent and clothing is not stated, but we are informed that a workingman and his family can manage, with extreme frugality, to subsist on \$5 or \$6 per week. It is obvious, however, from the figures above cited, that what are known as common hands, even when constantly employed, do not earn \$5 a week, and it is preposterous, therefore, for Mr. Evarts to charge the recent disturbances in the woollen and cot-Ion trade to the unaccommodating spirit of the Lancashire workingman. Passing to the Nottingham industries, we learn that warpers in the lace works receive from \$4.86 to \$9.72 per week of fifty-seven hours. Lace makers, prop erly so called, get for the same amount of work from \$6.06 to \$19.44, the higher rates being paid pnly for the most delicate fabrics. In the hosiery mills, men employed at the hand frames parn from \$4.38 to \$6.78, and those engaged at the rotary frames from \$6.06 to \$12.15. It appears that one of the largest lace manufacturers in Nottingham pays first-class workmen, on an average, \$10.92 a week; second-class workmen. \$3.25, and women, \$2.64. The prices of provisions reported from Nottingham are rather higher than those returned from Bradford. The poorest cuts of mutton, for instance are 16 cents per pound, and of fresh pork 17 cents. A four-room tenement, it seems, costs from \$3.25 to \$4.50 per month, and coal commands

Let us pass now to the centres of the iron and hardware industries. At Leeds, according to the statement of Consul Dockery, boiler-plate. makers received, in 1878, \$8.64 per week of 54 hours, while riveters got \$7.32, and machine m in general earned from \$6.72 to \$7.68. In the same city the weekly earnings of blacksmiths range from \$7.20 to \$7.69, those of earpenters from \$9.12 to \$9.62, while those of bricklayers average \$8.64. Consul Dockery computes the minimum cost of living for a workingman's family in Leeds at \$5.54 per week. In this estimate 60 cents are assigned to house rent, 24 cents to clothing, 12 cents to milk, and 96 cents to 8 pounds of bacon, no other flesh meat being included. From 18724c 1878 there had been no change at Leeds ei..... in wages or in east of living, for, while beef and mutton had advanced 20 per cent., this was offset by an equal decline in the price of American bacon. The same thing may be said of Sheffield; but although the rates nominally paid in these two places were maintained at the old figures, the amounts nctually carned were much diminished, owing to the difficulty of finding steady employment. In the iron foundries and machine shops of Sheffield, puddiers receive \$7.83 per week (number of hours not stated); shinglers get \$12.79 to \$14.58, and ball-furnace men. \$12.79. We note further that rollers obtain from \$9.96 to \$14.5%; moulders, \$8.74 to \$9.72; and fettlers from \$5.78 to \$7.77. In the steel works, melters earn \$19.50; teemers, \$9.72; and rullers-out, \$8.76. In the edge-tool works, for which Sheffied is so famous, forgers are paid \$13.38, and grinders, \$14.50. Hazor makers get the same War a and operatives engaged in the cutlery actions works somewhat less. Turn ing to the building trades, we find that masons gain \$9.12 a week, carpenters from \$8.10 to \$8.62, and house painters from \$7.50 to \$8.52. It seems that house rent at Such teld is relatively dear, a four-roomed tenement costing from 96 cents to \$1.20 a week. If now we glance at Birmingham we shall observe a general increase of at least ten per cent, in wages between 1873 and 1878. At the latter date carpenters, blacksmiths, and bricktayers reived \$9.18 instead of \$8.10 per week of ty-four hours. Rent, in the same interval. And remained stationary, but a slight advance had taken place in the price of fine flour and the choice cuts of beef. The inferior pieces of beef and mutton were no higher, neither were choose and potatoes, while the cost of some stard a, such as beans and sugar, had decreased. No repeat, however, that these data are, to large extent, delusive, seeing that the demand for labor has been greatly contracted, and that a large proportion of the Birmingham artisans are unable to work full time. The Type collieries have witnessed, during

from \$2,20 to \$3.90 per ton. On the whole, the

condition of the operative in the lace and ho-

siery industries was, at the date of this report,

materially better than in the cotton and woollen

the past twelvemonth, a struggle of national Importance between capital and labor. Peculiar interest, therefore, attaches to the report of Consul Jones from Newcastle. In May. 1878. when the statistics were compiled, the wages of miners had already undergone repeated reductions. Comparing that year with 1873, we observe that the number of men working underground in the Northumberland coal pits had shrunk from 16,000 to 12,000; that the average daily wages earned by coal-getters had been diminished from \$2.25 to \$1.37 for ateam coal, or \$1.21 for manufacturing coal. Moreover, the number of days worked per week by conl-getters had been reduced from 5 to 3% days. The latter is the average quota of days now worked in the Northumberland collieries, which, of course, contracts the week's earnings to about \$4.25 per week, as against some \$11 five years ago. It must be borne in mind, too, that 25

per cent, of the mining population is wholly unemployed. Fortunately the cost of living at Newcastle is less than it was

1873; rents are lower, coals command little more than one-half the former rates, and the prices of clothing and provisions, with the exception of butchers' meat, have slightly fallen off. It does not appear that the decline of wages in the collieries has entailed analogous reductions in the earnings of Northumberland mechanics, though in the case of carpenters, masons, and house painters we observe a shrinkage of about five per cent, since 1873. As to Falmouth and Bristol, we are informed that the rates of wages paid to artisans are considerably lower than in the districts above named. At Bristol, the average sum gained weekly in the mechanical callings is \$5.19 a week. At Falmouth, the stipend obtained in the same vocations, viz. carpenters, masons, painters, &c., is 96 cents a day, or \$5.30 per week of 56 hours. In both of these places the cost of the food staples is relatively low. Nevertheless, according to Consul Fox, \$5 a week would be a minimum outlay, including rent, for a workingman's family in Falmouth. The normal diet of mechanics in these places consists of bread, potatoes, bacon, , butter, or lard, with tea and augar-all of the cheapest sort. As a rule, fresh meat is eaten but twice a week.

With the above mentioned data, let us contrast the wages paid, on the one hand, in the great commercial port of Lancashire, and on the other, in the London metropolitan district. In the ship-building trades of Liverpool. according to Consul Fairchild, carpenters earn \$10.20; mast and block makers, \$9; sailmakers, \$3.75, and painters, \$8.22 per week of 54 hours. In the house-building trades, joiners and stone masons received in 1878, \$9; bricklayers, \$10, and plasterers, \$9.72 per week. Brickmakers when working 60 hours a week could gain from \$12.15 to \$19, but they are seldom employed more than two-thirds time during the year. Skilled coopers obtain on an average \$10.70 waekly for piece work, and printers receive \$10.68. Teamsters in Liverpool are paid \$7.05 per week, the work of each day, excepting Saturday, comprising 11 hours, and navvies employed on railways and public works earn from \$6.34 to \$7.30. As regards the cost of food staples in Liverpool, wheat flour and out meal are set down at 3 cents a pound, and an 8-pound louf of bread may be bought for 24 cents. Milk is 6 cents a quart, and the inferior cuts of beef and mutton command 16 cents a pound. Potatoes range from 30 to 36 cents a peck; dried peas from 5 to 6 cents a quart. A durable working suit may be purchased for \$7.30, and three small rooms may be rented for 60 cents a week, We may add that the minimum weekly rental of an artisan's cottage, containing five rooms and an attic, is \$1.32. If we pass now to the metropolitan district we shall meet with a general advance of about 10 per cent, in the wages of labor during the past five years, which, however, is more than offset by a rise of nearly 25 per cent, in the cost of living. Premising that in London the day's work of a mechanic means nine hours, we may state that carpenters and brickingers obtain from \$7.30 to \$9.72; masons from \$8.46 to \$10.94; and pianoforte makers from \$8.46 to \$12.15. Printers and lithographers receive from \$8,70 to \$12.15; tailors and butchers from \$6.10 to \$8.46, and bootmakers from \$4.86 to \$8.46. Bakers, with partial board, earn in London from \$4.38 to \$7.30 weekly; omnibus drivers and conductors from \$1.20 to \$1.92 per day. Although the prices of food have signally increased, as we have stated, they do not materially differ from those noted in Liverpool. Rent, however, is much higher, one or two rooms costing the artisan from \$1,20 to \$2.40. The smallest house obtainable by the mechanic in the outskirts of London cannot be had for less than \$175 per annum, exclusive of taxes, which add to the rental some twenty per cent.

The consular returns relating to agricultural labor are extremely meagre. In Cheshire the average weekly stipend of farm hands is \$3.60, but this is supplemented by certain perquisites. viz. food and beer in harvest time straw for pigs, milk or whey for children, and in some instances a potato patch almost gratis. There is also an increase of 72 to 96 cents per week during the harvest month. Cottages coupled with garden patches, varying in area from oneeighth to one-half an acre, are here rented to the laborers at about \$21.84 per annum. Immediately south of Cheshire wages range, in the agricultural districts, from \$4.26 to \$4.86 per week, the number of working hours varying from 54% to 60, but the perquisites are much less considerable. In Somersetshire the max-Imum weekly stinend naid to farm hands does not exceed \$3.66, and in some quarters of Wiltshire and Devenshire it sinks to \$2.16. In the country districts about Leeds agricultural laborers, who five years ago got from \$4.32 to enne and the Boulevard Montmartre—in the \$5.75 per week of 60 hours, now receive only same rooms where the barber Léspes is now \$3.84 to \$5.28. In the vicinity of Sheffield farm hands obtain, in addition to a small cottage and

garden, from \$4.14 to \$4.86 in money.

Lamentable as is the position of the agricultural laborer in Great Britain, there is a tendency toward improvement, thanks to the agitation of Joseph Arch and his condjutors, and the gradual extension of the cooperative spirit to the farming population. On the whole, the remuneration of the farm hand in Great Britain has increased some thirty-five per cent. during "-a past thirty years, but his earnings in the

orn shires are still thirty per cent, lower than the wages paid for the same work in the northern counties of England and in Scotland. Precisely an opposite state of things prevailed in the last century. In the southern districts of England the cottages formerly occupied by laborers under the system prevailing one hunyears ago have, in recent times, been pulled down by landlords and tenant farmers in order to lessen their share of the poor rates. The farm hands have thus been forced to crowd the adjoining towns and villages, and to pay extravagant prices for wretched accommodations. In the north of England and southeastern In the north of England and southeastern counties of Scotland a converse policy is carried out. The majority of farms are provided with as many cottages as will lodge all the work people, who are thus secured in their situations nagainst sinck times, bad weather, and casual sickness. As might be expected, those districts where this system of housing obtains possess an agricultural population superior for industry, intelligence, and general well-being to any in Graat Britain.

in agricultura, try, intelligence, in Great Britain, The Ship Long Overdue.

You're gazing with a troubled eye Across the ocean blue; You say you're looking for a ship Now many long weeks due. Well met, my triend, I wait my ship. I, too, have anxious fears; But, ah! my vesse! has been due

I sent the pretty venture out In youth's sweet long ago; Her pennon boasted rainbow hues, Her sails were white as snow. And not a spot or stain, She here herself right gallantly

For many, many years!

Upon the peaceful main. Well freighted with my rosy hopes, Of which there was no lack. I hade her bring me precious fruit
In lieu, when she came back.
But I have waited now, my friend, So many winters through, I think I scant should know again My bark and fairy crew.

And yet our ships may yet come in Whon we expect it least, Well laden with a cargo fine, On which our souls may feast Yet should they fail to reach us here, There is a liarbor where They may cast anchor yet, my friend, A Port serene and fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Griffen live in 146th street, between Wills and Railroad avenues. About three weeks ago Eugene Smith, a cousin of Mra Griffen, went there to board. At the end of a week Griffen became very jealous, and Smith quit the house. A few mights very jealous, and south quit the noise. A rew mants ago Mra Griffen aweike, and saw her hisband, with an open razer in his hand, standing at the bedside, and heard him matter, "Small I kill her? Yes, I will end her half then the challen, for their sake I will apare her." He then quit the room. Mrs. Griffen took the three children and sought refuge in her stater's house, where she has since remained. Griffen again threatened to kill her, and she had, him arrested yesterday. In the ligr-lem Folice Court, Justice Kilbreth committed him. ALPHONSE DAUDET.

Judging Zola by his best-known writings, one would imagine that he had been bred and his character formed amid the vilest dregs of the Parisian canaille. Yet, in fact, his life has been decent.

With Alphonse Daudet's works it is different He is emphatically the novelist of elegant, aristo-cratic society; the favorite of the ladies of the drawing room, the depicter of all that is of the highest culture in the social system. One would imagine that he had spent his whole life leaning in full dress against the mantelpiece of the most recherche salon in the capital. His actual career, on the contrary, has been one of the queerest ups and downs. He has lived like a thorough Bohemian. His breakfast has varied from nothing at all to truffled partridges at Bignon's graced by Sauterne half a century old. He has lodged in the Rue Muffetard-the lowest of all the low alleys in Paris-and again he has dwelt in the Avenue de l'Imperatrice. He has played for beans at Fevreux's, in the Quartier du Temple, and has broken the bank at Hambourg. He has drank rivers of champagne with the most gilded specimens of the demi-monde at the Café Anglais, and he has passed the night in the open air for tack of a penny with which to

procure a lodging.

His novels, however, are not tainted with the fumes of the absinthe which has too often defiled his breath and deranged his brain. Idyls as sweet as those of Baizac, passions as ideal as those of George Sand, conceptions as pure as those of Feuillet grace his pages, which are, even from an English standpoint, extremely moral. He is happy in the choice of his subjects, and well understands how to sugar the bitterest pills of unsavory realism to suit the palate of the most poetical idealist. The fact that he attacks vice with gloves does not at all neutralize the vigor of his blows. He excites without becoming sensational. Few authors, too, can, like him, make the reader feel a sympathy with his characters. He can hardly be called a realist; yet his dearest friends are Zola, Figubert, and the brothers Goncourt. His engaging manners have won for him the title of "the lion tamer;" and he has conciliated Zola, the merciless critical adversary of all who do not pin their faith on his realistic gospel, into a marked deference.

Daudet's method of working is as desultory as his former mode of life. "Fromont Jeune and Risler Aine" was begun, if we are not misinformed, without the slightest preconceived idea of how it was to turn out. Unless compelled by want of money, he will remain idle for months without writing a line. Of a sudden he will plunge soul and body into his work, not stirring for days from his table, and sometimes injuring his health. He works in a state of intense excitement, and it is related that he once threw an inkstand at his valet, who had been rash enough to interrupt him with a question. There are months in which it is impossible to get a glimpse of him anywhere, and again he will be met with at every public assemblage or centre of attraction.

He was born at Nimes in 1840. His family

was by no means in comfortable circumstances, but managed by dint of economy to give Alphonse a good education in a college at Lyons. He distinguished himself among his fellow students by his gift of elegant diction and his turn for satire. The latter was far from pleasing his teachers, who were frequently made the victims of his wit. He was an enthusiastic admirer of Victor Hugo, and, unlike many others, has never ceased to feel the warmest friendship and veneration for that poet. At an age when most young men who are looking forward to a professional life have nothing to do save study. Daudet was compelled to leave his books and earn his own living. He secured a position as teacher at Allais-very little more than a gossipy village-where he remained for two long years chafing against the narrow-mindedness of the people with whom he had to deal. At last, his patience having become exhausted, he renounced a living procured at the expense of his independence, and twenty-four hours later entered Paris. A struggle à outrance immediately began between himself and the baker. He passed through ordeals and privations that would have driven many men to crime or despair. In the morning he knew not where he should lay his head at night, and at night he frequently dreamed of the dinner which he had not eaten. He became a complete Parisian tramp. He did a little of everything, and finally devoted himself to the profession of journalism, writing endless articles at the princely remuneration of five francs each.

It was in 1858 that he presented himself at the editorial rooms of the Figuro. The office of this paper was at that time situated in the Hotel Frascati, at the corner of the Rue Vivimaking a fortune by shaving a whole host of litterateurs, journalists, actors, and gentlemen of leisure. Daudet, a manuscript under his arm, asked for M. Villemessant. He was told to wait, and did so patiently, holding the child of his imagination the while with a truly paternal solicitude. Villemessant finally entered, but storm was brewing on his brow. He inquired for Paul D'Ivor, one of the most humorous writers on his staff, and, simply because he had been told by some ignoramus, while at breakfast, that the articles of that contributor were becoming stale and insipid, he peremptorily discharged him. Poor Daudet, who has often related the story, was discouraged by the ditor's angry tace and was seriously considering the expediency of deferring his interview, when a clerk called Villemessant's attention to him. The magnate approached him. and, finding it too late to retreat, Daudet mustered up his best crurage, and handed his manuscript to Viller, essant, after a few explanatory words. V temessant scrutinized him from head to foot, and then questioned him as

"Let me see, young man, are you really persuaded that you have a talent for writing?"
"I honestly do not know whether I have. I think I can write as well as a great many news

paper men." Villemessant had been attentively examining the manuscr pt, while Daudet with equal care studied his ace, endeavoring to divine the de-cision upon shich his fate seemed to hang.

"I think I shall take your copy," said Villemessant finally, having a quick perception for whatever was meritorious.

Daudet quickly became a sufficiently well

known if not a famous author, Villemessant printing and paying handsomely for all his work. But his Bohemian instincts overpowered him again and again, and although in receipt of an income which would have been comfort to any sensible man, he was frequently as badly off as before.

His talents and perhaps his rocklessness had

won for him many friends among the arthwe are not sure whether it was Brunet or Carpenux, had made a life size bronze bust of Daudet, which was pronounced superb. The artist even gained by it an honorable mention at the Exhibition of the Fine Arts. This work of art afterward ornamented the mantelpiece of the journalist's room, and in days of distress it was Daudet's fashion to gaze ruefully at it and say to himself: Well, after all I have still my bust." In the language of Bohemia this meant that he had still some pecuniary resource; that when everything clies had been disposed of by sale or be nawn, the bronze bust yet remained to save him from starving. Misery one day knocked harder than usual at Daudet's door. He looked around his room and saw that everything that might move the breast of a nawbroker had zone; the dies free of the bust had arrived. Without a penny in the world. Daudet hired a cab placed the bust carefully inside, and having given the coachiran the address of a certain art dealer, drove off—sad with the thought of giving up the gift o his friend, but none the less pleased with the pospect of shortly again handling the shope usking at each one:

"Ye you buy a handsome bust in bronze?"
"Who is it?"
"Yearself," and will you kindly say who you are? Are you a celt rily?" we are not sure whether it was Brunet or Car-

it back again at the carliest opportunity; but his repeated failures to dispose of it had so angered him that he compelled the purchaser to break it into small fragments in his presence. Out of the price, twenty-two francs, he was obliged to pay ten to the cab driver. "Twolve francs for the image of my glory!" he exclaimed, almost sobbing, on again entoring his room. He buried his face in the pillow of his couch, and so remained intil the imperious demand of nature sent him torth to quench his grief with a better of wine and suffocate it with a hearty meal. They who know him would wager that on returning home he did not possess a sou.

a hearty meal. They who know him would wager that on returning home he did not possess a sou.

He first began to win celebrity by the publication of the "Greax de Provence" as a feuilleton in the Figure. This novel and "Le Petit Chose, which he wrote a few years later, are perhaps the only books in which he himself plays any part. In both he pleads the cause of the employees of the provincial order and the tibe of schoolmasters, and eloquently depicts the sorrows and doublitties of country life. The success of his first works won for him the arceintment of dramatic critic to the Journal Official, a position which even Theophile Gantler ha not disclaimed to file. But, under the Empire, even a dramatic critic was required to measure his words, particularly in the recognized organ of the Government. Napoleon III., in his anxiety to concline all the writers of France, could not permit the least successful of artists to be castigated under circumstaness that might reflect upon himself. This fact will account for Dandel's resignation after a few months. It may be that he had been induced to accept the honor under the same assurances of readom of speech which had been offered to Gauter.

In 1860, Dandet entered the household of the

outier. In 1860, Daudet entered the household of the

In 1860. Daudet entered the household of the Duc de Morny as his private secretary. His new position raised him, at last, beyond the pressure of poverty; but his aristocratic surroundings dot not care him of his Boneminnian. The efforts of the Duke's ched de cabinet, who took great interest in the new secretary, could not wholly reform him. He was evidently out of place among the nobility, and he even frequently failed to keep his appointments at the gitled bourdoirs of the Faubourg St. Germann in order to share in the orgies of the Rue Breda, or to pass the evening in the Rue Majorine, where he lodged, in Iche-à-tele with some hieroglyphic of the demi-monde. The Duke, however, who was a thorough man of the world, set a high value upon the infeliential gifts of his secretary, and knowing that despite his shortcomings he could not easily replace him, bore with his eccentricities for several years. The reasons that brough about Daudet's resignation, some time before the Duke's death, are not accurately known to us; that the fault was on the Duke's side is doubtful. Such was his generosity that at one time, when Daudet was severely ill, he sent him, at his own expense, to Algiers, and maintained him there until his siekness had yielded to the beneficial effects of the new climate. Daudet, it must be confessed, rewarded his patron's kindness with the ingratitude of a vulgar soul. He made him the hero of his novel, the 'Nabab,' with which our readers are familiar. The Duke of Morny, extainly a pronounced type of He made him the hero of his novel, the "Nabah," with which our readers are familiar. The Duke of Morny certainly a pronounced type of the corrupt aristocrat of the Second Embire deserved the cutting satire of the "Nabah," but Daudet, who had experienced his literality in many ways, was the last man to sit in judgment on his errors and misdeeds. Daudet, however, as if to display another strange contradiction in his character, has not been ungrateful to every one. When Villemessant died he devoted to his memory a few pages which are the highest utterances of gratitude, as his "Lattres de mon Moulin" are the last words of patriotism.

Daudet's novels speak for themselves, but his dramas are not so well known here. "L'idole."

Dandel's noveis speak for themselves, but his dramas are not so well known here. "L'Idole." L'Oellet Bieu." Les Absonts," and finally the adaptation of "Fromont Jeune et Bisler Aine," which was conceted in colloboration with Adolphe Bolot, are worthy of the highest reputation enjoyed by the best French plays. When produced at the Vandeville the latter attracted more attention than any other recent drama, the novel having previously popularized the play. Everybody had some favorite episode which it was hoped would receive scenic representation. All that was known was that the catastaophe of the novel had been altered, and expectation was raised to the highest pitch. The authors were for a long time uncertain whether to offer the public that which in stage language is termed a "happy" ending or to follow the story through its natural development. They were observed walking in the park of the "Maisons Lafitte," where Belot possesses a charming cottage, and discussing with earnestness the as yet doubtful death of the heroine. "I don't want her to die," Belot would exclaim I don't want her to die," Belot would exclaim

exeitedly.
"But why not?" Daudet would rejoin. "She

"Her death is far from suiting our purposes."
"I cannot agree with you."
This intrinsically innocent dialogue was overheard by some dicitante in esplonage, who did not know the playwrights, and who belook himself straightway to the police with the information that a murder was under discussion. Gendarmes were sent for the supposed assassins, who heartily enjoyed the biank amazement of the explained.

Belot at last triumphed. Sidonie lived, much to the disgust of Daudet, who, like all good novelists, likes to have a catastrophe as the natural sequence of his plot. We are here reminded of a similar ansedote in which Xavier de Montepin figures. When his "Mari de Marguerite" was drawing to a close in Figure, the readers foresaw that the heroine was doomed to death, and the novelist daily received some letter entreating him not to kill her. This vexed Montepin beyond measure, and after reading each successive appeal, he would exclaim. The idiots—do they laney that killing her is not painful to me also? But there is no other issue. She must die." And she did die.

When the piece of Messrs, Daudet and Belot was produced it was greeted with enthusiastic applause. The authors, who had unconcernedly passed their time listening to the music of "La Petitie Marice," did not drop into the theatre until near the close of the performance.

With the production of "La Pernier Holde" is connected an anecdote which reveals Daudet's modesty and severity in regard to his own performances, as well as his eccentricity. While Daudet was in Egypt the play was announced for a certain evening at the Odeon. A fancy

formances, as well as his eccentricity. While Daudet was in Egypt the play was announced for a certain evening at the Odeon. A fancy seized him to witness it, and in spite of the infirmities which a Bohomian life had entailed upon him, he started for Paris, where he arrived in the nick of time. While the audience gave way to successive outbursts of approval, he felt ashamed that he had done no better, and left the theatre exclaiming: "What a fool I was to come all the way from Egypt to witness such a pleec of honsense, Henceforward I will be contented with hearing what other people say of ay productions."

to come an the way from Raypt to witness such a piece of nonsense. Hencetorward I will be contented with hearing what other people say of lay productions."

Daudet is one of Gambetta's oldest friends, their intimacy dating from the time when the statesman was only an excitable lawsen of some promise. The friendship surans up in a modest hotel where, like Gambetta, Daudet lived many months after fortune began to smile upon him, and where he used to entertain a crowd of future celebrities who delighted in the name of Bohemians. Here met his brother Ernest, Rochefort, and others, to discuss politics over a repast and a couple of glasses of absinthe. Although not wholly above blame, these dinners must be leniently remembered as the trysting place of the future apostles of the third Republic. In 1877, at a dinner at Ville D'Avray, where Daudet now possesses a lovely country seat, Gambetta and Daudet, after many years of separation, met again. They recalled the old days, and the result of their interview was that Gambetta purchased a coltage not far distant from that of his friend.

Daudet is as singular a man physically as he is morally. He is slim, rather undersized, and his peculiarly shaped head everywhere rivets attention. Large of itself it is rendered still larger by a heavy mass of iron gray hair which falls in curls upon his shoulders. His eyes are jet black, while open, and profound, his complexion is of bronze, and his scanty, siky beard, which he wears in the Maugiron style, gives his face a strange, Moorish aspect. Regnanth has called him the 'Arabian Christ.' His wit is cutting. He is bitter against all mere pretenders to talent. He is, however, kind to every one he meets, and has never been known to turn his back upon a friend in distress. While no longer a Bohemians, the camacaderie for all that suffer and are needy. the best quality of the Bohemians, the came of derie for all that suffer and are needy. MAURICE MAURIS.

Naming the Baby.

They gather in rolemn council
The chiefs in the household band; They sit in the darkened chamber A conclave proud and grand. They peer in the curtained cradls And each with one voice exclaim, As they point to the new found treasure. The baby must have a name!

They bring forth the names by dozens, With many on anxious look; They search through the good Old Book; They search through the good Old Book; Till the happy-voiced young mother Now urging her prior claim, Cries out in the fondest accours

" His grandes was Ebenezer-Long turied and gone, dear soul." Says the trembling voice of grandma As the quiet teardreps roll

Oh give him a pretty name.

Cries the youngest of the throng -" Plain John," says the happy father " Is an howest name and strong." And thus by the erabeye statesman

MONEY MAGNIFICENTLY SPENT. olemn Grandeur Befftting the High Mission of the Nutional Board of Health.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19 .- At Fifteenth and H streets, opposite Wormley's Hotel, is a large three-story brick residence, that has been afternately occupied by foreign legations and used as a club house for many years past. On one of the fluted columns that support the roof of the plazzwat the Fifteenth street entrance is a small tin plate bearing the words," National Board of Health." The main offices of this mysterious organization are in the first story. Here about dozen clerks are employed, working slowly but patiently in the preparation and arrangenent of books, papers, magazines, and records

The rooms of the National Board of Health are not expensively furnished. Strips of mating are placed on the bare floors to deaden the ound of footsteps. The desks used by the emplayers are of good substantial walnut, equipped with the best stationery that the Government can furnish. A telephone hangs on the wall, and a very scant library and a few half-filled pigeonholes constitute the rest of the furniture. The single, unpretentious room occupied by Dr. Turner, U. S. N., Secretary of the Board, has a pleasanter outlook than the other rooms Up stairs two or three men are employed in preparing for publication the "National Board

Dr. Turner, U. S. N., Secretary of the Board, has a pleasanter outbook than the other rooms. Up stairs two or three men are employed in preparing for publication the "National Board of Health Bulletin," a weekly pamplete containing statistical and sanitary internation, estensibly for the benefit of those who are interested in the affairs of the Honorable Board.

An art of selema which control and converse in whispers, a less for feels almost as though he was in the presence of death. There is propingly in the general medianchip that reveales for whispers, a less for feels almost as though he was in the presence of death. There is propingly in the general medianchip that revealed in the stabilishment. It is the head centre of a greatestablishment. It is the head centre of a greatestablishment of the provide of greatestablishment. The prevention of the spread of greatestablishment. It is the head centre of a greatestablishment of the provide of the members of the Board palice for each should be a subject to the form of the subject of

streets and panel grounds gas and ignored manufactories and trades, cometeries, slaughter houses, &c. The object of these inquiries is to provide precautions against the spread of on-demic diseases. The following questions will illustrate the information that the National Board of Health funcies to be of value in its re-

1 Name of city, county, number of native and

1. Name of city, county, number of native and nod State?

2. Latitude and loogitude?

3. When was the city funded?

4. When was it meet to European birth?

4. When was it meet to European birth?

5. What is its presentest.

6. What is its presentest.

7. What is its presentest.

8. What is the estimated minimizers send in the city?

9. What is the estimated in the city?

10. What is the estimated in the city?

11. Have meteorological observations been resularly recorded in the city?

12. It so, by whom, and for low long?

13. Have they been published; if so, where it was the country of the suffering population of Memphis. It has supplied the people with certain disinfectants and has sent to their assistance a physician of experience to assist the local health authorities. It was in no wise necessary to create an expensive board of physicians with the cumbrous organization of a Department Bureau to enable the divernment to assist a fever surfection of the Bureau to enable the divernment to assist a fever surfection of the Bureau to enable the covernment to assist a fever surfection of the Bureau to enable the to Bureau of Health. band of physicians with the cumbrous creamization of a Department Bureau to enable the Government to assist a lever stricken population in this manner. The quarantine regulations established by the Board of Health, although by no means previously unknown to State and municipal Boards of Health, are more comprehensive and better enforced than when the national Government held about from the sanitary work of local health organizations. To a certain extent the spread of fever outside of the cities where it is raging has been prevented. Half a dozen courageous physicians employed by the Government direct could have rendered as valuable assistance to the local organizations as the National Board of Health has done. In a nutshell, the National Board of Health is a mountain that has labored and brought forth a mouse. Had Congress authorized the expenditure of money for the purchase of disinfectants, employment of physicians, and publication of sanitary rules, as auxiliary to the work of local health associations in the infected districts, the only valuable work of the National Board.

TIDE AGAINST WIND.

The Difficulty that the Youkers Yacht Club's

Boats Encountered in Racing. Nine crack sloops and catboats started in the initiatory race of the Yonkers Yacht Club yesterday morning. The start was from off the Palisade Boat Ciub house. The club had not provided for the taking of the order of the start, and in consequence all were set down by the judges as having started at 10:45. Following are the names: Sloops-Soud, Mr. Prime: Nellie C., Abraham Gould, Catboats-Minnie

Nellie C., Abraham Gould, Catboats—Minnie, H. L. Garrison; Exceisior, Charles Pearsall; Gracie, Abraham Gould, Second class catboats—Pinatore, John Nesbitt; J. F. Garrison, Thos. Fearon, Skiffs—Winema, B. Barkiey; Hannah Dudley, D. K. Crofut.

The course was to Irvington and return, 20 miles in all, and with a whole sail breeze from the northwest, this was the best that could be done on this tack. On the port tack, however, some of the fleet trimmed their sheets so flat all that they were enabled to head nearly northeast by north. The tide, which was running a quarter fleed, was of course of great assistance. On the return of the fleet with lifted sheets there was hardly a captul of wind with which to compete with the tide that had changed to fleed. The skipper of the Nellie C, however, discovered that the tide was yet running ebb on the western edge of the stream, and headed for it. The advantage thus gained was soon noticed by the rest of the fleet who were whistling for wind away out in the channel, and they all took a pull at their main sheets and stood over to the southward.

The home stake was reaned in the following order: Send. Nellie Minney.

to the southward.

The home stake was renened in the following order: Seud, Neille, Minnie, J. F. Garrison. Pinafore. A claim was made before the judges that the Seud and the Neille had thrown away balast on the way home, and this being a direct violation of the rules, the Valentine penpant was awarded to the third beat, the Minnie. The J. F. Garrison won the prize for second class cat boats, and the prize for skiffs was won by the Winema.

Stumbling into a Marriage. From the Pittsburgh Gazatte. A comely young maiden, fresh from the shores

coashman the address of a certain art dealer, drove off—sad with the thought of giving up the gift to his friend, but none the less plensed with the pospect of shortly again handling the monet of the realin. He made a tour of all the shope taking at each one:

"Wil you buy a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you have a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you have a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you lay a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you have a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you have a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you lay a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you lay a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you have a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you lay a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you lay a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Wil you have a handsome bust in bronze?"

"Mad yet, it can manter but little

To kinn who is heedless of fame—

For no mans will honor the moortal,

If the mettal dishonors the name.

"Call again at that time and we will see."

"Alter asveral repetitions of this diaborne,

Daviet began offering the bust as that of Balzac

In the mettal dishonors the name.

Acomely young madden, fresh from the city on but way beet win the divention in a sami town in the story in the city on her way we at the house it would not in the city on her way we at the house in sami as mail town in the story in the city on her way we at the intention in a sami town in the story in the city.

And yet, it can manter but little

To kinn who is heedless of fame—

For no mans will honor the moortal,

If the mettal dishonors the name.

McDust A. Ga., Sept. 20.—J. J. Dargan and

Joseph II Earl of Samter, S. C., came here to fight a way the city of the entering a dealer at the real season will be a possession with the dealer at the rate

THE RODDAN RANCH MYSTERY.

The Curious Development of a Murderons Assunit on Two Girls, Between 114 and 12 o'clock on the night of the 9th of June last a mysterious assault was committed upon two young women at a ranch near Wheatland, Cal. Ida Dunn was then a domestic in the family of William Roddan. whose father, Hugh Roddan, is owner of the ranch, There are four sons, David, William, John, and Elmer, and William dwells a short distance from the homestead. Ida is an attractive girl, with black hair, dark eyes, fine physique, and vivacious ways. Cora Heziep is Mrs. William Reddan's sister, a blonde with auburn hair and light blue eyes. The Roddans were known as a respectable, industrious family, above the generality of their neighbors in

point of intelligence.

The story, as told after the perpetration of the crime, was as follows: Mrs. William Roddan heard groans in a bedroom adjoining hers, and occupied by Ida Dunn and Cora Hezlep. A thin partition separated the two rooms. Mrs. Roddan, fancying that her sister, who had not been feeling well, had been taken ill, called to her, expecting to be heard through the thin partition. Mrs. Roddan, hearing no answer. crose and hurried through a parior at the side of the two bedrooms, and entered the room oc-cupied by the girls. A lamp was burning on the floor at the foot of the bed. Ida Dunn was not in the room. Cora Hezlep was lying insensible on the bed, with a deep

the floor at the foot of the bed, lida Dunn was not in the room. Cora Hezlep was lying insensible on the bod, with adeep gash in her right temple, and her neck and bosom covered with blood. Mrs. Roddan aroused her husband, and he selzed an unloaded shotgun and ran into the other bedroom. He afterward said that as he entered the room he saw through a window a man in the yard, who seemed to be trying to see what was going on within, but who disanceared in the darkness when he saw Roddan with the gun. Roddan started to go outside of the house to get his ammunition, but his wife restrained him, and went instead. She then put on mide attire, and, directing her husband to cover her with the gun, went to the house of Hugh Roddan for assistance. A set she had gone across the field, her husband found Ida Duan lying at the side of the house, on the opposite side from her bedroom. Apprehensive of an attack from a lurking assassin, he did not go near the girl. On the arrival of assistance from the house of the senior Roddan, Miss Dunu was found to have been terribly injured. Three gashes had been made in her forchead, and the skull on the left side had been crushed in. The eyes were closed, and the fave was scratched in such a manner as to indicate that the girl had been carried by two persons, one of whom was weaker than the other. In the bedroom an iron spike, twenty inchest long, three inches wide, and an inch thick, flat on one side and oval on the other, was found. It was stained with blood, and a tuft of hair clung to one side of it.

When two physicians arrived they expressed the opinion that the blows were intended for Ida Dunn, and that the other young woman had been hurt unistentionally, although her injuries were the more serious. An alarm was sounded in the village square, and all the village scancel for clues. None was found. On the following day the search was repeated, and a unpot iron a foot long, with a strong cord tied to it, was found in shouse were ourfully searched were confident that it was not thore fered the wounds in her head. These points are explained by the story as now told.

AN END TO THE DOG CATCHING. The Pound Ordered Closed by the Mayor-The

The Pound Ordered Closed by the Mayor-The Season's Business.

Mayor Cooper has signed an order to Superintendent McMahon to close the dog pound. The Superintendent had not received the order at the close of yesterday's business. A printed cory of the order, however, was shown to him, and he seemed to be somewhat annoyed by the slowness of the Mayor's messenger. Had he received the original order before 3 o'clock yesterday, he said, he would have been enabled to close the pound. But the last of the dog catchers and delivered his batch of captives by that time, and gone away in search of more. No other formality, Superintendent McMahon added, than the payment in full of the dog catchers, and the surrender of their official shields to him, will mark the closing of the pound. Afterward, the doors will be closed and short work will be made of the unciaimed dogs on hand.

There were 300 dogs in the kennels at the last of the principles of the pound. Atterward, the doors will be closed and short work will be made of the unciaimed dogs on hand.

There were 300 dogs in the kennels at the last of the principle of the control of the sample submitted was a common-looking story of the sample submitted was a common-lookin

catchers, and the surrender of their official shields to him, will mark the closing of the pound. Afterward, the doors will be closed, and short work will be made of the unclaimed dogs enhand.

There were 300 dogs in the kennels at the pound yesterday. Whenever any one in search of a lost pet walked down the passageways between their places of imprisonment, there was a tugging at chains and a whining and fawning that showed the engerness of the dogs to reach a friendly hand. The dogs that are enught on Monday, before Mayor Cooper's order reaches Superintendent McMahon, must be kent alive for twenty-four hours after they are received at the pound. Therefore the last plunge of the fatal iron cage into the river, for this year, will be made on Thesday.

Only two dogs that were not claimed by their owners have surviyed the season's shaughter. One is a silken-haired, purs-blooded skye terrier that must have been given up as irretirevably lost, for when found she had been wandering for days, sick and famished, with a solied knot of blue sain about her throat. Superintendent McMahon's clerk familed her, and took her from among the doomed dogs, and yesterday her glossy coat and wiry loaps to liek the hand of her protector showed that she had regained her health. The other is a three-legged black-and-tan. His right foreleg is missing. His peculiarity is that he runs on his left legs, holding up his right hindieg. The most valuable capture of the season was made yesterday. As an elderly gentleman was sunnering in Stuyvesant square with a pug valued at \$250, pointing his short, dissatisfied nose among the flowers and the grass, a ruthless deg catcher snatched the pug up and ran with him to the pound. The gentleman followed furicasly. The pug was not muzzled. Superintendent McMahou required the owner to pay \$3 ior his freedom. The owner declared that the whole proceeding was an outrare, as he held the pug by a chain when the dog catcher sized him. This chain, he asserted, the dog catcher threw away as he ran. But as the oi

Not "Flogs," but Tonds. From the Territorial Enterprise.

Yesterday morning a Chinaman came into Youngworth's chophouse, virguia (44), Nevada, with a basket containing about half a bushed of yellowhelited, with the basket containing about half a bushed of yellowhelited, warty hacked toads, which he offered to dispose of at six bits a dozen, calling them "flees. When told that they were not from, but tough and and to eat, the Chinaman was unlikely. He evidently thought he was bringing to two a a lastry that would be yangled up almost instantly at a tig price. Said her, "fond, bond-you called him told?" "Certainity" said Youngworth, "regular bost—rogood." ""and for him no cost! Me thinkee you tolde my limit wakee all same flor, but takee all same flor, what her him toad?" "In takee all same flor, what her him toad." and John looked as it he anspected the toad talk was a lot of get his. "flogs" for nothing John was assured that his game was "no to his basket of toads, and carried them off in the direct time of that the florally turned sould ways, vel he ledd on to his hasket of toads, and carried them off in the direct time and kicking, too-strom Euro, having touch them ____

The Chair's Secret.

A mother, during the first long absence of her some the ried of himse behave by providing a little clear that had a long wine by longed to each, eguine oning a longer under the ribest longer over [Each in his then once owned that little chair,

Just for any life I dream my happy rare Again is been I'll have a secret with you they chair,

Before I but our manner a silien square.
The well work wood.

I mean to write a latter to my sons.

And do not yield it to the precious ones

Til fill Louis a midden words with all my thought And fide them here: When four the thirs the treasure shall be brought.

My buye will need, berland, grown heary men, Whili new were lost to a same to make them richer them, which also need to be a same to make them of the court of th CHARLOTTE P. HATES.

LASHED TO THE BULWARKS. The Experience of a Young Weman who was Wrecked on Lake Huron.

From the Detroit News.

Among the passengers who arrived on Sat-urday night from Lake Huron was Miss Belle Johnson, principal saleswoman in the confec-tionery establishment of Thrope, Hawley & Co. of this city. She gave the following descrip-Among the passengers who arrived on Saturday night from Lake Huron was Miss Belle Johnson, principal saleswoman in the confectionery establishment of Thrope, Hawley & Co. of this city. She gave the following description of her experience on the ill-fated Bertschy? After loaving Bay City we had much heavy weather and had become rather accustomed to the tossing of the boat. On Thursday night no change was observed, and the lady passengers, myself among the number, collected in the after citin to listen to the stories of several Southern indies—refuteres from the fewer epidemic, who had chosen the lakes as a sale resert. I was standing within three feet of my stateves whom the conversation was ended by a terrible crash which three me heading arross the cabin. The other ladies were crowded in a corner, sot one boing able to speak. For some minutes no one moved, and I only heard an occasional prayer above the boarse roar. One lady, like myself, had had experience in similar emergencies, and we with difficulty gained the deek. The night was very dark, and nothing could be seen except the lighthouse beacon, several miles away. Our sissan whistle had been sounding signals of distress, but, as the water dashed over the engine fires, they were put out, and the only signal on board gradually died to a moan, and then failed. We looked for torches but there were none on board. Our lamps had been dashed out, and we were left groping about in the darkness. Capt. Metregor had been sike in bed, but I could distinguish him on deek, giving directions for the launching of a load which was to make an attempt at landing in order to secure assistance. The boat was in the water but aumate, and then I knew by the screams I heard that if had gone over.

We passed the night in this way, comforting each other and assesting the crew as we could. The mile preservers and sat with them on all night, but the women had given everything up, and I refused to put one on, thinking it would only prolong my suffering. Early on Friday morning the best

Labradorite, of which the Prince of Walco

From the Montreal Witness,

Near the corner of St. Lambert's Hill, on Near the corner of St. Lambert's Hill, on St. James street, there is a small workshop, not particularly inviting in appearance, with a few blocks of stone in the window, of no apparent value. Nine out of ten persons would pass it unnoticed, and yet it contains a museum of wonderful interest to the naturalist and of much profitable instruction to the general student. The shop is the workshop of a lapidary, Mr. Samuel R. F. Diek, than whom a more competent authority upon the subject of jewels does not exist.

"Are there many precious stones found in Canada, Mr. Diek?" was the first question put by our reporter.

Canada, Mr. Dick?" was the first question put by our reporter.

"There are a great many; but it is surpris-ing how little people know concerning them. We have in Canada as beautiful specimens of their kind as you will find anywhere. Now, you, perhaps do not know that there are such violate, is their a diametric wind nere winds I will show you," and the speaker produced a beautiful crystal of intense brilliancy and whiteness. "There are some which an ordi-mary person could not tell at first from a dia-mend. The one you now see, he continued, "is just as it was found—it has never been cut; most of them have the same appearance."

"What other stones are there peculiar to Canada?"

found in the Ottawa district of very fair quality, but small in size. Zircon, a stone about which very little is known, except that it has the quality of double referred on in a high degree, is also found in this district. As you will see, it is a four-sided prism, which, when politished, gives a beautiful red surface. Next, there are green sapphires found in tolerably large numbers. They are not very valuable, however, although exceedingly bard. Pearls have also been found near the Bay Chalour, both large in size and very goed in quality. Quite a number. I believe, have been found near the Restigue.

ber, I believe, have been found noar the Restiguiche.

"Are there many agates found in the Dominion?"

"Those are peculiar to Lake Superior, and consist of two kinds—gray and red; each is similar in its character to the onex. We have also the chuleodony or red caractian. Some of the most delicate shades of color are contained in them, as you can see in those samples I have. The chlorastrolite (from chlor, green, and astro, the heaven), very much resembling the malechite, are also found in Lake Superior."

"Do you think there are sufficient precious stones in Canada for expertation?"

"There are plenty, and our native agates are equal to any I have seen anywhere. About twelve mentils since I made a bracelet of Canadian agates set in gold, and they were equal in appearance and polish to any stone used for the same purpose."

POPULAR LETTERS ON TIMELY TOPICS.

He Prefers It to Smoking.

TO THE EDITION OF THE SUN-Sir: Since February, 1878, I have invested in the Louisiana State Lottery the sum of \$181 and received in prizes therefrom the sum of \$8. This is the only way I spend money fool shir, and I derive some little physicianicable excitement court. I correspond that an investment magnot extrement from it. I consider that an investment magnot square testery is far precentle to putting money into cligars, to hardy and larger, even timuch the returns pain out as small as time. I am a business than, but my monthly investments are small—never above \$10—and I shall here then my must I get my fill or this kind of tun. Let those smoke who will.

Corner investor. Mr. Spain's Ideas.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I would prefer honest lotteries to life insurance, but I would in-sist on their being Indest. In order to be so they should rive in premiums what they receive for snares, a pecent for eaching the former, that is its per cent annum, would be complered a handsome profit by Dowest connecers, and if the Gavirances thoughton them is be housed I hope the people will withhold pe-age lift they are Willing to be as Taraines sea

Too Much !

To the Editor of The Sun-Sire Why do TO THE Entitle to the international units of contest charge such an exhapitation trustance feet. We have a great deal of talk about pleasang the public. I think they would pleasant to public to much to make the general adjacent to public to much to make the general adjacent to public to much to the public to the public to the talk of conts, thereby alverted everybedly a charge to me the will. Grantons,

A Thunderbolt, To the Entrop of The Sun-Sir: The name of Junior Charles B. Ethott for Bruister or Kinzs County, would be a Counterfeel at the local of the Democratic Unit.

Bolling Turpentine for Sanke Bites. From the Berrien Courty Neva.

On Monday evening just, in Berrien County, On all other evening less, in Legion Country, On a letter of the series, who hitten to a great of particular to the series, who hitten to a great of particular to the series, who hitten to a great of grant. On this particular and within a grant of the series of the se